

THE PICKENS

Entered April 23, 1903 at Pickens, S. C. a

39th Year

PICKENS.

State News Paragraphed.

All the Late News from Every Section of South Carolina.

The summer school for teachers at Wofford College opened Monday.

A charter has been granted the Citizen's Exchange Bank of Denmark. Capital \$25,000.

A commission has been issued to the Georgetown Brick company, at Georgetown. Capital, \$10,000.

Sam Long, a young farmer of Westminster, committed suicide by shooting himself with a shot gun.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Trabert of Minneapolis, Minn., have donated a physical laboratory to Newberry College.

The secretary of state granted the Issigum Mills of Cental, the right to increase its capital stock from \$200,000 to \$300,000.

Mrs. E. O. Singletary, an aged lady, died on a train while on her route to her home at Florence from a visit to relatives at Lake City.

Monroe Mills, entered the dwelling of a white family at Chester Sunday night and hid under a bed. Prompt removal of the inmates caused the scoundrel to flee hurriedly. He was pursued, caught and landed in jail.

The war department has notified the militia authorities that Cap. Thomas Q. Donaldson, Jr., will be detailed as instructor of the National Guard of South Carolina, at the encampment at Greenville, beginning July 5. Cap. Donaldson is well known throughout the state and is a son of Mr. T. Q. Donaldson of Greenville.

In the court of sessions at Laurens Will Goodman, a white man, pleaded guilty of manslaughter and was sentenced to four years in the penitentiary or on the county works. John Woody, a negro, pleaded guilty of housebreaking and larceny and was sentenced to seven years in the penitentiary or on the county works. Goodman killed a negro in a crap game.

A. H. Page & Son of Cheraw have transferred to the Seaboard Air Line railway the controlling interest in the Chestersfield and Lancaster Railroad company. The purchase price of the stock was not announced. The Chestersfield and Lancaster railroad which was built in 1901 is about 40 miles in length running from Cheraw to Crowburg, about 30 miles from Charlotte, N. C.

Attorney General Lyon has received from County Treasurer Langford of Hampton a request for some information as to the books of that office, a shortage of about \$20,000 being alleged. The books have been examined by an expert from the auditing company having the matter in charge and within the next few days an expert from the office of Comptroller General Jones will go over the books. Until then the records of the office will remain under lock and key.

Heroic efforts on the part of John Switzer saved Miss Mae Lowe from death by drowning in Lawson's Fork, near the home of E. L. Archer in Spartanburg county, Monday afternoon. Miss Lowe attempted to walk a foot log across the stream and fell in. Mr. Switzer saw the young lady when she fell and he plunged into the stream and rescued her after hard work. He made for the bank with the young lady but the embankment was so high that he could not climb out. He called for help and a negro man hearing his calls for aid rushed to his assistance. The young lady was unconscious and Mr. Switzer was completely exhausted when taken from the stream.

Five prisoners attempted to break jail at Yorkville.

A. A. Barron, a well known citizen of Rock Hill is dead at his home.

A terrapin, said to be 68 years old, was captured near Cross Hill several days ago.

Revenue officers destroyed an illicit still in the Dark Corner of Greenville county.

Capt. J. S. Bowman, a well known citizen of Rowesville, S. C., is dead at his home.

William James Rivers, aged 87, formerly a resident of Charleston, died in Baltimore.

The annual convention of the postmasters of South Carolina will be held in Columbia this week.

Dr. C. H. Shattuck, professor of botany of Clemson College has resigned his position to accept a position at the University of Idaho.

S. J. P. Alston of Charleston, was drowned off Young's island, near Charleston, while rescuing a party of ladies from a launch that was filling with water.

The secretary of state has issued a certificate of incorporation to the country club of Spartanburg, which is the first step towards securing a commission. Just as soon as the commission is received the board of managers will meet and decide on a location for the club. Several sites are being considered.

In Greenville a complaint was registered by a well-to-do negro of the county, Fred Nance, against a party of automobilists who ran into his buggy on Sunday night. The car hit the buggy and demolished it, and then the occupants gave the negro five dollars and sped away. There is no clue as to the identity of the autoists, but the authorities are working on the case. The farmers of Greenville county are much worried over the fast driving of the autoists.

Mr. F. Wellington Ruckstuhl, the sculptor, will shortly sail for Florence, Italy, there to finish two important commissions he has from South Carolina, the statue of Calhoun, which will adorn Statuary hall in Washington and the monument to the South Carolina Women of the Confederacy, which is to be erected on the state house grounds in Columbia. The Calhoun statue will be in a position for unveiling, Mr. Ruckstuhl hopes, shortly after congress meets in December.

Queer Ad.
"An Italian with a piano organ was turning the handle of his machine rapidly, but not a note was to be heard. I stopped at once. What on earth could be the matter?"

The speaker, an advertising agent, smiled.

"Finally," he said, "I went up close to the man."

"A breakdown?" I asked.

"He pointed to a small placard on the organ's front, and I read:

"The interior of the instrument has been removed. The relief that in consequence you experience is as nothing compared with that which immediately follows a dose of Surecure Cough Mixture."

"It was an original ad.," the expert ended, "and I followed it up. From what the Surecure people told me, I found that the same ingenuity and money put in legitimate newspaper advertising would have brought 50 per cent. more returns."—Exchange.

Getting His Own Back.
An ironworker, having had the worst of an argument with a friend, decided to get even with him.

Waiting, therefore, until his enemy had retired to rest one night, he approached his street door, and knocked loudly in order to wake him. Opening the bedroom window, the other hurriedly inquired what the noise was all about.

"Why," replied the outside one, "one of your windows is wide open."

"Which one?"

"Why, the one you have your head through," chuckled the other, as he went away satisfied with the success of his plot.—Illustrated Bits.

SISTER NOT WANTED THERE.

Washington Boy Satisfied with the Present Arrangement.

"I've got three brothers and myself," said a six-year-old boy one day last week to a male caller at his home in Washington, during a little talk about playmates, toys and boon companions. The caller was a bosom friend of the youngster's father and was waiting for the latter to join him on a trip downtown.

"Four boys, eh?" commented the father's friend.

"Yes, Tom, that's me, Jim and Fred and Lou. Girls might be all right; I like 'em, too, most of the time, but they're sassy and always afraid of getting hurt. Can't play ball, no shoot marbles, and the only thing some of 'em can do is skate," prattled the boy.

"So you don't think you'd like to have a sister?"

"Nope," replied Tom after a pause. "But suppose the Lord gave you a sister, you would have to have her, wouldn't you?"

Tom looked about the room for several moments and the casting his big eyes on his inquisitor in a frightened sort of way, suddenly darted out of the room and made for the stairway. "Where are you going, boy?" called the man.

"To the nursery," came the reply as Tom's legs carried him as fast as they could up the stairs. In about ten minutes he returned to the room again perfectly placid, and placing himself squarely before the man, hesitated a moment. "Mr. Smith, me and the boys don't want a sister," he said.

"But, suppose God had just left one here for you, what then?"

"Well, I wouldn't a-been her, Fred wouldn't a-been her, Lou wouldn't a-been her and Jim wouldn't a-been her. Now, who'd a-been her?"

FROCK COATS IN CONGRESS.

Garment Going Out of Fashion Among Modern Statesmen.

Congress is eliminating the frock coat habit. More than half the members of the new congress have shown their disapproval of the time-honored costume by appearing on the floor of the house in the regulation business suit of two. Red and lavender neckties can pull a larger vote than the somber black string tie, and old members, loyal to the frock coat and its accessories, are discussing with despair the future of congressional tan shoes.

These sartorial belligerents declare that the revolt against the unwritten law concerning the frock coat habit is chiefly in the interest of comfort. Whether the regulation statesman's garb would be a matter of pride with them in questioning whether they would appear to better personal advantage in solemn black or most becoming blue, they insist, is a matter of secondary consideration.

Fear expressed by members of the house for the doom of the frock coat has already disturbed the equanimity of the senate by the appearance of a couple of belligerents in the ranks of this black-coated body.

Allie James of Kentucky, the heavy weight of the house, who weighs nearly 300 pounds, says the habit of wearing light tan and gray sack coat suits is not a matter of choice. It is a necessity, he says, because he never found a tailor who had cloth enough of one kind to make him a frock coat suit.

One Use for Billboards.

"Billboards may be a horrible blot on civic beauty," said a well-known Washington business man the other day, "but they have their uses."

"Impossible!" said a disgusted artist.

"But I tell you they have their benefits," insisted the man. "I know it."

"Oh, I don't see how," said the disgruntled artist, recalling memories of many wars waged by his colleagues and civic improvement societies on the billboard.

"I got my elementary education from them," said the business man. "I learned the alphabet from them."

"Well, of all things," said the artist.

"Yes, when I was a small tad I used to drive about the city a good deal with my father, who was a physician. I used to love to follow the sign boards, especially the illustrated ones. By studying them closely I learned my letters and would spell out the words."

"One evening father said Bob must begin to think about going to school. I said: 'Why, father, why should I go to school? I can read.' I ran and got a newspaper and read one of the long stories before receiving any comments. Of course my pronunciation would never have won me a blue ribbon in a reading match; in fact, I guess, from all I can learn since, it was pretty awful. But I could read, and that's why I say I got my first start in education from the billboards."

Pleased the Newspaper Men.

Mr. Bonaparte was explaining that he had two good reasons why he could not give his caller the information he had asked for. "One is that I have not yet got the information myself," he said in his characteristic way, "and the other way is that when I do get it I will try to keep it away from the eagles of the press." "Eagles of the press," that's very handsome of you, Mr. Bonaparte," said his caller, who was a newspaper man. "There are those who have another name," said the attorney general. "Vultures," I think I have heard them say. But my experience with the newspaper men has always been of the pleasantest kind, and I prefer to think of them as eagles, not vultures."

STAMP.

SALE YIELDS SOME RETURNS.

Year's Supply Cost Only \$465,585, Though They Are "Plate Printed," Which Is Most Expensive Process of Taking Impressions.

Washington—Out of the \$165,742, 692 of revenue received by the post office department during the last fiscal year from the sale of stamps stamped envelopes, newspaper wrappers and postal cards, only \$1,634,554 was expended in their manufacture, and of this total the postage stamps, which brought in the largest return by far, cost the government only \$465,585.36 for a year's supply. Stamped envelopes made up \$1,041, 068.80 of the total cost of manufacturing and postal cards \$164,900.32. The United States is one of the few large countries which has not fallen back on the cheaper processes of printing for the manufacture of its postage stamps. The stamps supplied by Uncle Sam are printed by the "plate printing" process, which is the most costly as well as the most perfect of all processes of taking a printed impression. Like all of our paper money and the bonds and stocks certificates admitted to trading on the New York stock exchange the postage stamps are printed from steel engravings. An engraved plate differs radically from the printing surfaces used in the ordinary typographical processes, in that the lines which carry the ink are sunk below the surface of the plate and the pigment after it has been run through the printing press is taken, not from the surface of the plate, as is the case in typographic printing, but from the sunken lines. By this process it is possible to make a much finer design than it would be possible to print from a typographic "cut," as may be seen by comparing under a reading glass any postage stamp or piece of paper currency with the finest wood cut or other example of typographic art.

The cost of manufacturing postage stamps is further increased by the necessity of gumming the backs; but the perfection of the machinery which carries out this process, together with the small size of the stamps, makes the total cost inconsiderable when compared with the selling price.

The printed sheets of stamps pass into the gumming machines as soon as they are dried and passed by the examiners.

These machines are marvels of ingenuity. An even flow is spread on the back of the stamps with wonderful accuracy by a revolving drum whose slightly rough surface carries the necessary amount of adhesive fluid. As sheet after sheet passes face down under this roller it throws a parting glimmer of its newly-gummed surface in a mirror directly in front of the young woman operator. By this means she can tell whether or not the gum is being applied.

After its farewell gleam the sheet is carried automatically through a drying chest, where an even temperature of 135 degrees is maintained. It is now dry and ready to be trimmed, numbered and perforated.

Finally, hydraulic presses remove the burring left by the perforating machines, and the finished stamps, examined, counted, packed and sealed, are ready for shipment.

NEW VERSES FOR GOSPELS.

Result of Recent Discovery of Biblical Manuscripts.

Chicago—Several new verses to the Gospels will be given to the world soon when the Archaeological Institute of America will meet at the University of Chicago and make known the existence in America of certain Biblical manuscripts which have recently been discovered.

The announcement will be made by Prof. H. A. Sanders of the University of Michigan. The manuscripts were brought to America recently from Egypt by Charles L. Freer. The manuscripts bear on the text not only of the four Gospels, but of the ancient Greek version of Psalms and Deuteronomy as well.

A joint session of the American Philological association, the Archaeological Institute, the Council of the Institute, the managing committee of the American School of Classical Studies in Rome and the managing committee of the American School of Oriental Study and Research in Palestine will be held at the time.

Thaw Trial Breaks School.

New York—A voluntary petition in bankruptcy has been filed by Mrs. Matilda Beatrice De Mille, who formerly conducted the fashionable school, "Pamlico," at Pompton Lake, N. J. It was at this school that the diary of Evelyn Thaw, then a student there, was written and which subsequently figured in the trial of her husband, Harry K. Thaw, for the murder of Stanford White. It is understood the notoriety caused by the Thaw trial was the undoing of the school.

Coat of Minister Explodes.

Wooster, O.—Rev. William H. Hubbell, mayor-elect of Dalton, was the victim of a peculiar explosion. His coat suddenly burst into a blaze and was ruined, though he was not injured. He had no matches or explosives in his pocket. He thinks that the explosive was sewed in the lining of his coat, which came from a Pittsburg department store.

she would become Mrs. Spooner.

"Indeed, I do, Miss Flynn," answered the young man. "I say it again—you are the best girl in the world."

"And the loveliest, I think you said?"

"The loveliest, without doubt."

"I think you said something about my accomplishments, too?"

"I did. I said they excelled those of any other girl."

"I believe you called me sweet?"

"A sweeter woman ne'er drew breath," quoted the ardent lover.

"You used the word 'perfect,' too, did you not?"

"I did. I also pronounce you the pink of perfection, propriety and modesty, the empress of my heart, the peerless one among the beauteous creatures of your sex, a maiden adorable, enchanting and worthy of the hand of the best man on earth. Say the word that will make me the happiest man, my own Dora!"

"Before I give you an answer, Mr. Spooner, I should like to ask you one question."

"A dozen if you like."

"One will be enough. Don't you think you have a good deal of assurance to expect a woman with all those excellent qualities to marry you?"

Then Mr. Spooner went home.

FORGOT AN IMPORTANT POINT.

Boston Carpenter Overlooked Davy Crockett's Immortal Advice.

Apropos of the fat man who built his wife a table in the cellar too big to go through the door, a reader declares that he knows of a man who did very much the same trick. The man in question, a Boston carpenter, was having a dull season, and as spring was coming on he decided to build himself a boat for use in his historic Boston bay. After due consideration the carpenter decided to use his own cellar as a workshop, as he had plenty of room and all materials were handy. He did not once think of getting the boat out until after weeks of hard work he had finished a fine 18-foot vessel. Of course it would not go through a mere door, and as there was no double door entrance the carpenter was up against it. He was determined to have his boat, though, and he tore out the entire end of his house to get it out of his cellar. He got his boat, and also had more hard work to do in his dull season, for it was several weeks before he finished repairing the house.

Deadly Insult.

A New York youngster was caught literally wiping up the street with another boy with whom he was supposed to be on especially friendly terms. The detector of his pugilistic encounter was his mother, who, after she had yanked him into the house, proceeded to deliver a lecture on the sin of fighting. The boy listened for a while in silence.

"That's all right," he broke out at last in uncontrollable indignation. "It's all right for you to talk, but if you just knew what he said about you—"

The pause was significant. The mother took alarm.

"About me?" she said. "Why, what on earth did he say about me?"

"He said," blubbered the small boy in impotent wrath, "that you—wear—petticoats."

When Learning Is Jocular.

The Yale students' attitude toward the faculty, though jocular, is not antagonistic, and as a rule the Record laughs with the professor at his unfortunate pupil, as instance:

Dyut Funker—"But I do not think I deserve an absolute zero."

Professor—"Neither do I, but that is the lowest mark I am allowed to give."

Among the stage settings of the campus the lunch-rooms, called "dog wagons," because of their remarkable output of bologna sandwiches, or "hot dogs," are well patronized and contribute their share of fun.

"Shay, Jack, come on over and have a dog."

"Nop, I just had a rabbit."

"Well, shen, come on over and have a dog for a chaser."—The Bohemian.

Too Much Idealized.
"He was at one time the leading photographer, wasn't he?"

"Yes. But after Bella's experience his business dropped off."

"Tell me about it."

"Bella had some pictures taken there and they certainly were swell. A multimillionaire from Pittsburg saw one in the showcase and fell in love at first sight."

"With Bella?"

"With Bella's picture. Of course, he was wild to be introduced. Then he saw the actual Bella."

"And then?"

"And then he took the first train back to Pittsburg."

A Poor Scholar.

The other day a professor leaving the university was approached by a seedy individual, who pathetically asked:

"Won't you help a poor scholar with a dime?"

The coin bestowed, the learned man said:

"You tell me you are a poor scholar?"

"Sure," answered the other. "I never went to school in my life. So long."—Philadelphia Ledger.

JULY 1, 1909

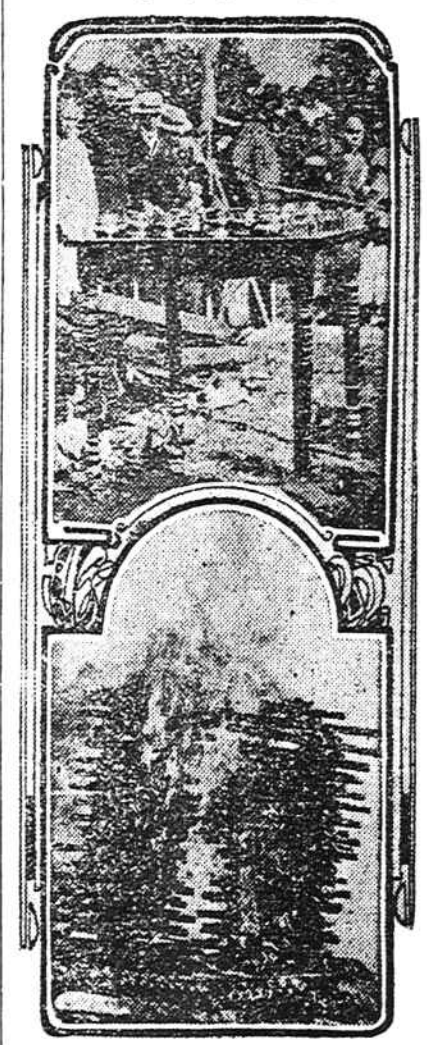
and China—plorable Results—Bishop Brent's Work.

THE recent passage by congress of a bill prohibiting the importation of opium into the United States, except for medicinal purposes, and the anti-opium conference held during February in Shanghai, China, form two notable events in the worldwide crusade against the opium evil.

The history of the opium evil is an astonishing one. Some striking facts under this head have been gathered by the international reform bureau in connection with the conference at Shanghai. This bureau has had a strong hand in carrying forward the anti-opium crusade. At its head is the Rev. Wilbur F. Crafts, Ph. D., and the secretary for China, Rev. E. W. Thwing, has greatly aided President Crafts in the work of the bureau in the movement against opium.

Opium eating prevailed in India as far back as the seventeenth century, before British occupation, and this habit of the native troops conducted to their easy conquest by the British.

British traders and officials aided in introducing opium into China, where it had previously been used but little and generally as a medicine. The evil had grown big enough by 1720 for the Chinese government, in alarm at the demoralization of its subjects, to issue a decree against both the selling and the smoking of opium, but so great was the fear of the white man's gunboats that smuggling went on almost unchecked until a new and more severe decree was issued in 1840 and committed to the hand of a poet of the Li family for enforcement. With something of the "spirit" of 76" he gave an improved rendition of the Boston tea party by seizing \$7,000,000



BROKEN OPIMUM TRAYS OF FORMER VICTIMS OF HABIT—BURNING OPIMUM PIPES.

worth of opium, throwing it into trenches and then letting the salt sea waves in upon it to utterly destroy it, whereupon the British ships came to the defense of the beaten smugglers and on various trumped up charges made war on the Chinese.

In 1842, when many towns had been devastated, China was compelled to make peace and to pay the British for the destroyed opium and their war expenses. But even in abject defeat the noble Chinese emperor persistently declared in spite of strong financial temptation to the contrary, "I will not license what represents the vice and misfortune of my subjects." However, he was not able to resist the smuggling that went on increasingly until it became the chief cause of a second opium war in 1858, in which France and England united. China was speedily conquered, but it was not until the close of a third opium war in 1861 that helpless China reluctantly consented to allow the importation of opium at several ports and to fix a certain tax or license upon it, which was not to be increased or changed, nor was opium to be excluded except by consent of the British government.

This forcing of opium upon China was not by any means approved by all the British people, and in 1874 the British Anti-opium society was established under the presidency of the Earl of Shaftesbury. It has persistently labored since then to constrain the government to release China from this treaty compulsion to tolerate an evil traffic which it had always prohibited when free to do so.

The first official encouragement secured by the British anti-opium agitation was a resolution in 1891 by parliament that "the Indo-Chinese opium traffic is morally indefensible."

The next encouragement came from the action of progressive New Zealand in prohibiting the importation of opium in 1901. Australia followed with a similar law in 1904 and shortly

afterward South Africa and Canada were swept into the wave. But in the meantime a new impulse came from a great American victory in the Philippines, which was still more influential, as subsequent events show, upon the British government. In 1903, when an opium monopoly had been agreed upon in



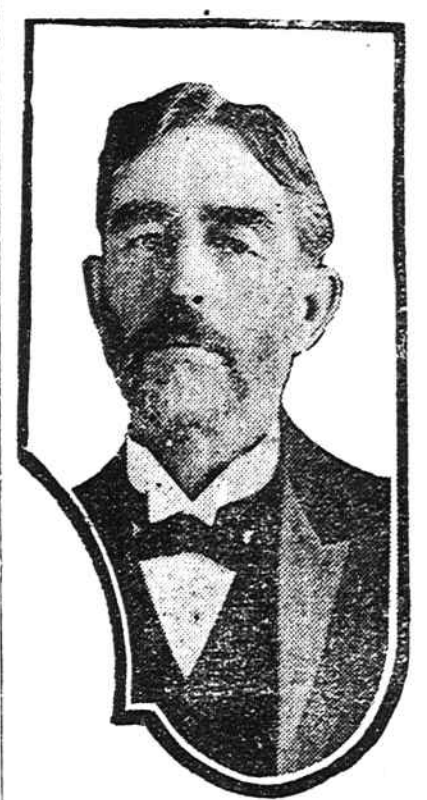
BISHOP CHARLES H. BRENT.

a second reading of the Philippine American government, Philippine missionaries appealed to the international reform bureau, as the only American society that had given special study to this subject and also was equipped with the means of arousing the people, to save them from this opium monopoly by an appeal to the public to petition the president to overrule the act of his subordinates. He was influenced to order the war department to reverse itself and cable the Philippine government, "Hold opium monopoly bill; further investigation; many protests." This was on June 4, 1903.

In consequence of the veto of the opium monopoly the Philippine government sent out an opium committee to investigate the opium traffic all through the orient. This committee included, as chairman, Major Carter, the health commissioner of the islands, with whom were associated Bishop C. H. Brent and Dr. Jose Albert, a prominent Philippine physician. The commission visited Japan, Formosa, China, Hongkong, the Straits Settlements, Burma and Java and made an elaborate and very valuable report, which has been of great use in the crusade. The main point in the report was that wherever an attempt was made to make revenue out of opium there was no real restraint. The only effective law was that of Japan, in which revenue was entirely eliminated. Opium prohibition was not enacted for the Philippines until 1905, in connection with the tariff bill, into which it was projected through the efforts of the reform agency previously mentioned.

Recently the British parliament has taken steps looking to the suppression of the Indo-Chinese opium trade. This encouraged the Chinese government to issue edicts ordering the closing of the opium dens in six months and the discontinuance of the opium habit in that or a shorter period by all officials, and other provisions of the edict provided for the gradual reduction of poppy cultivation with a view to total discontinuance of opium farming except for medicinal purposes.

In 1908 the national feeling against opium had reached such a point in China that the burning of opium pipes



REV. DR. WILBUR F. CRAFTS.

became a national passion, in which great multitudes participated with the jubilation of a triumph procession.

The climax of the anti-opium wave was the act of President Roosevelt, at the suggestion of Bishop Brent, in calling the Shanghai conference of twelve nations in order to help China and the Philippines to complete success in their opium proposals and at the same time to deal such blows as might be possible to the opium traffic in these nations themselves and in the world at large.